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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POETRY.

PEACE! STUBBORN WILL.

Peace! stubborn will—
Peace! restless heart! forget thy griefs and think
Upon the bitter cup which He did drink
Meekly and still.

Thou bearest naught
Of anguish that thy Saviour did not know;
He suffered all thy sorrows save the woe
Thy sin has wrought.

O! trust His word
When unseen foes assail; there was an hour
Of gloom and darkness, when the fiend had power
To tempt thy Lord.

Lean on His breast
When earthly love forsakes thee, and the charm
Of friendship dies away; His holy arm
Will give thee rest.

THE STORY TELLER.

From Noah's Messenger.

Suicide of the Young Patriot.

It was a few weeks previous to the battle of Long Island, that a small peaked-roofed wooden house, built, not of shingles or of planks, but of joist and broad shingles, and standing near Kingsbridge, was rendered the scene of a festive and patriotic meeting, which resulted strangely and mournfully, between the principal officers of our forces and their dearest friends. The humble house was such as now would be called a pretty house; but then the taste of the dwellers thereabouts being pre-eminently provincial, it was considered a beautiful rural retreat, far superior to any which could be found within the precincts of this, at that time abbreviated city.

The house stood on a little eminence, and was skirted around by a small garden, whose contents chiefly consisted of a useful vegetable, "garden truck" for the table. Here and there, it is true, flourished a trifling display of wild flowers carefully trained to grow as the will of the cultivator dictated; and upon the back part of the humble cottage trailed a covering of some evergreen vine, which gave the place a semispect of recherche refinement.

A widow, named Livingston, with a daughter, over whose head had passed fourteen summers, and a son just twenty years of age, occupied this tenement. Not only herself, but offspring, commanded the strong love of those who were at that period termed "disloyal." As for the king's subjects, so called, and so acting, they could feel little reverence for the woman who gave entertainments to the "rebel" officers—for the youth, whose sentiments were too republican to be mistaken—or for the daughter, who inherited all her mother's patriotism and all her brother's well directed courage. Humble as were the tenants of the unpresumptuous house we have mentioned, they formed the subjects of conversation, often times, for the soldiers at the watch-fire, and the ladies at the luxuriously garnished tables. "We would die for Mrs. Livingston!" was the repeated exclamation of the Americans. "Would that she could be caught in the act for aiding and abetting treason!" was the blood thirsty wish of the opposite party.

At Kingsbridge and in the vicinity is now quite a settlement. At the time to which our league carries us back, the cottage of Mrs. Livingston was the only one to be seen for more than a quarter of a mile. No one knew how the Livingstons lived. The small tract of land which belonged to the house, imperfectly tilled as it was, could not afford one tenth sufficient support of the family. Frank followed no employment. When at home, he merely occupied his time in poring over a number of dog-eared books—occasionally rendering man's service in a household by hewing wood and drawing water. He was absent days at a time, but not even his best friend had knowledge of his whereabouts.

A few weeks before the battle of Long Island the scene to which we made brief allusions in the opening of this sketch, took place. A dark night—clear, but cold—found Mrs. Livingston superintending a well spread table in the little back parlor. Every window was closed, and Frank, under cover of a brawny oak, seemed to be keeping watch on exterior events in front.

"Did he name the usual hour, mother?" asked Frank in an impatient tone, through the upper half of the door, which he threw open.

"He did."

"It is past the time," responded Frank. "I trust no accident has taken place. You are prepared to receive the guests as they ought to be received?"

"I am, thanks to his munificence!" replied the widow.

"It is fortunate," gloomily muttered Frank as he closed the door and re-mounted guard, "that we are thus by chance provided for. But for these gatherings, we should often want food; and Mary, my own Mary, in her helplessness, would perish. Accursed be tyranny which has

robbed me of my patrimony! May the vengeance—

"Hollo, Sir Sentinel!—you are careless!" said a rough voice at his elbow. "I might have passed into the house unnoticed."

"Ah, is it you general? pardon me, I will be more careful. It is a matter of form, to ask of you the word."

"Good cheer!" replied Putnam, for it was he. "Enter. The rest will soon be here, I presume!"

"Yes, a little business detained us." And so Putnam, without ceremony sought the back parlor of the cottage.

"Who goes there?" asked Frank quickly, as another figure emerged from the gloom of the foliage which, at that time was thicker than now.

"Good cheer!" A tall majestic form confronted the young man, who instantly removed his hat with a movement of deep reverence.

"General, welcome once more to our unpresumptuous but much honored dwelling. Go in, if it please you, for my mother is somewhat troubled concerning your delay. You know, sir, that your movements are as true to your word as the sun to its duties."

"Brave boy," replied Washington, "the soldier is sometimes compelled to forget an appointment in the performance of the stern requirements of his position. I will at once in. 'Stay'—as he spoke some thirteen persons noiselessly approached—I believe we are all here. If so, you may also seek the genial atmosphere of your own hospitable tenement."

Thirteen persons, variously attired, some as soldiers, others as farmers, one by one passed the formal ordeal of security and entered the cottage Washington and Frank bringing up the rear.

"Here again, widow!" was the familiar greeting to Mrs. Livingston by the great man; and it is a legendary saying, of course, that he even went so far as to place his lips upon her cheek before the fifteen gentlemen present.

"Ah general! would that I heard that remark oftener!" replied the widow, in no way discouraged.

"That cannot be," gruffly spoke Putnam; "so let us waste no more words to such effect. We have much to consider to-night—therefore, to supper and to conference!"

"Be it as you say," mildly assented Mrs. Livingston, as she bustled about to make sure that her arrangements were perfect.

"To supper, then," was the unanimous exclamation.

"Here, Frank," said Washington, assuming the seat at the head of the table, "do you take your place at the right: I have matters of grave importance to communicate. Putnam, take the left;—Green, Sullivan, Clinton, Brown—and you, Sergeant Tompkins, and the rest—dispose of yourselves as may best please you."

Each seat was speedily filled. Mrs. Livingston took her stand behind Washington's chair, and the daughter, Rose, stationed herself at a side-board in the corner of the room. Not a muscle moved among the little assemblage until Washington had fervently implored the blessings of divine providence upon the meal before them. He had scarce delivered the concluding amen, ere a loud knock was heard upon the outer door.

"Silence!" whispered Sullivan between his clenched teeth.

"Who can it be Frank?" asked Mrs. Livingston, in alarm. "Be quiet as the grave, gentlemen. Frank see who it is."

"Who's there?" inquired Frank in as careless a tone as he could assume.

"Good cheer!" replied a voice which resembled the yell of an infuriated tiger.

Frank arose immediately, saying—"It is a friend—I know him. He brings no good news." "Can anything have happened to the cause?" inquired Sullivan, biting his lips till the blood ran.

"No it is to me alone that this news has interest." Frank opened the door to admit a stalwart old man, whose countenance betrayed the utmost anguish. He took no notice of the assemblage, but dropped into a seat, covering his face with his hands and sobbed aloud.

"Why, Nelson," said Frank, with a face as pale as marble, while the military assemblage gazed with wonder on the two, "how now! what disturbs you?"

"I have killed a Tory!" shouted the old man, as he started up, "and I wish I had extinguished a million lives in one."

"Charitable and sensible, that!" remarked Putnam.

"Surely you have not walked ten miles from home to tell us this?" exclaimed Frank.

"No, boy, I have not," moaned the old man, as he warmly grasped Frank's hand pressed it to his bosom. "There is another tale for your ear. You are the only friend who in the sad revolutions of this time, has clung to me with increased affection. When I have wanted bread, when my cottage has been bare of meat or fuel, you have supplied the want. An old man, alone with a feeble daughter, had need of a prop like you, Frank—and I bless God that it was not denied me."

"This morning, Frank, my sole reliance, my two milk cows, were stolen by a band of plundering Tories. My house was stripped of all that it contained and my daughter—poor Mary—was shot."

"Dead!" Frank's agitation was terrible.

"No—maimed! her arm is broken. Now that I have told you, I feel relieved. I killed the villain who fired upon her, and we escaped to the wood. The body lies in the house."

"And Mary?"

"Rests as well as kind attention can permit."

"Marauding bands, called 'Skinners,' infested the outskirts of the city, to plunder the unfortunates."

in the next room to that which contains the body. You will come to-morrow, Frank, and soothe her sufferings—I know you will. Farewell! I must back and bury the carcass. Remember tomorrow!" Be any one could interpose the old man had gone.

In order to restore the spirits of the party which were somewhat damped and diverted from their original hilarity by this untimely interruption, Washington, after a brief lapse of time, took from the breast pocket of his coat a curiously wrought and very valuable piece of jewelry, made in the form of a locket. It was of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones, and richly ornamented with quaint devices wrought by the purchaser. It bore no initials—no mark, which could indicate its ownership.

"I received this a few nights since," said the general, as he handed it to Sullivan, "from an unknown female."

"Unknown?"

"Ay! A thick veil covered her face, and a mass of drapery so concealed her form, that recognition was impossible."

"Did she not explain her motives for making such a beautiful and singular gift?" asked Green.

"To all my enquiries I could get no satisfactory answer. She would only tell me that one who admired my courage and my devotion (as she was pleased to term my poor adherence to the cause of liberty) to the interests of my country, would be gratified if I would accept the trinket, and forever wear it."

"Strange! utterly incomprehensible!" said Frank. "Did you promise, general?"

"Of course," replied Washington, jocosely; "what other course was left me?"

"Why none that I can see!" bluntly remarked Putnam—"only had I been in your place, the lady's lips should have borne away an evidence of a sort of seal to the treaty."

This sally was the signal of a peal of laughter, and a proposition to toast the fair donor. "The jewel passed through every man's hands while the conversation proceeded, and finally found its way back to the general, who laid it by the side of his plate. He then directed the attention of the company to affairs concerning the welfare of the country. Drawing closely together, all were soon deeply engaged in discussing the question as to what should be the next movement of the army which was then 12,000 strong. The condition of the posts on Long Island; the position, numbers, intentions, etc., of the enlistment of a large body of militia, and kindred topics, formed subjects, for long, ardent, careful and anxious deliberation."

When argument and the formation of important plans had come to a conclusion, it wanted half an hour of midnight. All the guests prepared to depart. Frank Livingston was informed that, on the day after the morrow, he was to be despatched on a hazardous enterprise—ALONE AND AS A SPY—into the most dangerous quarters of the enemy. His eyes sparkling with delight—for it was the only service he had been offered—he testified his gratitude, though not without an inward pang at the thought of his Mary's sufferings. Washington shook his hands warmly, implored a blessing on his head, and was about to lead to a place of egress, when he suddenly returned to the table, and with some trepidation searched it.

"What is it, general, that you look for?" inquired Frank.

"The jewel! the jewel!" answered Washington, nervously; "I have it not about me—I am sure I left it here; but now I cannot find it."

A long search did not discover the missing article, and strange looks began to appear upon the countenances of all present.

"Fire and furies!" shouted Putnam, after an awkward silence of some minutes; "let every man be searched. The trinket could not have walked out of the room, and I say some one must have it. Search me, and I will search the rest."

This proposition was objected to by none except Washington. Frank strangely preserved silence, and refused his assent.

"Come, Livingston," said the general, kindly—"Putnam meant no insult by this—and now I reflect, it were, after all, well his design were executed. There is a mystery here, and we must clear it up."

"I, for one—I perceive the only one—will not voluntarily submit to be searched," said Livingston, firmly.

"Why?"

"I pledge my word and honor that the jewel is not in my possession. If my word is not sufficient guarantee of my honesty, I am unfit to live."

"Nay, but—"

Frank prevented his mother from finishing her speech by a vehement and determined gesture. The search proceeded.

"Well, then," said Washington, whose noble features assumed a stern gravity of expression, which never failed to terrify those that caused it, "here shall our intercourse end. Every man has been searched willingly. They are all officers, gentlemen, I trust—men whose high position is beyond years. By your conduct you arm suspicion against yourself. Clear up this mystery, sir—exonerate yourself from the dark charges which could be brought against you, or you never see me more in the character of a friend."

The young man listened to this severe address with a quivering lip. His face was as pallid as that of a corpse, his knees shook, and his whole frame seemed to be agitated by the force of his emotions. Covering his face with both hands, he appeared lost in thought for a moment; then raising his features, which had settled into a fearfully immovable expression, he spoke—

"Let my mother leave the room, give me ink

and paper, turn your backs upon me while I write, and the mystery shall vanish."

Silently the half fainting mother placed the desired materials before him, and then bursting into an agony of tears, left the apartment, followed by Rose.

"Now," said the young man, as he lifted his pen, "each one here must pledge his honor that he will not look upon or approach me, until I signify a desire that he shall do so. Suddenly as my resolution has been formed, it is inflexible."

"I pledge my honor for every man here," said Washington.

"Enough."

In three minutes the paper was covered with written characters. "The young man" dropped upon his knees and murmured a brief prayer—a clicking sound was heard—a sudden sharp report, accompanied by a shrill shriek followed the group rushed to where they had left Frank Livingston, and found his bleeding corpse. The mother had entered the room with the speed of lightning, and lay, her hair dabbled in blood, swooning beside the remains of her boy.

"Horrible! horrible!" exclaimed Washington, as he raised the paper to read. "Listen! uncover all, and listen."

"Revenge me, if you will, now I am dead—I was a thief; but not in the instance you supposed. The old man who came here tonight has a daughter, who, when I am in the grave, will have no husband. They were without food, and it has been my custom to pilfer, while eating, from this table, on such occasions as this, whatever I could safely transport to her residence."

"This is why I could not be searched. On my person will be found the evidence of my truth. Pray for me—I could not live to face the shame of the avowal."

It is needless to say that Mary—his Mary, was properly cared for, and that Mrs. Livingston never afterwards knew want. But no kindness could restore life, and easy misery presided until death ended it, in Kingsbridge cottage.

The day subsequent to the suicide, Washington found the jewel in his pocket, where he placed it with his kerchief, which, in some unaccountable manner had concealed its presence. It is said that, at midnight, the hour when the desperate boy committed self-murder, Washington always prayed thereafter.

HABITS OF HOWARD THE PHILANTHROPIST.

Howard was a singular being in many of the common habits of life. He bathed daily in cold water; and, both on rising and going to bed, swathed himself in coarse towels, wet with the coldest water. In that state he remained half an hour or more, and then threw them off, refreshed and invigorated, as he said, beyond measure. He never put on a great coat in the coldest countries; nor was ever a minute under or over the time of an appointment for 26 years. He never continued at a place or with a person a single day beyond the period prefixed for going, in his life; and he had not, for the last ten years of his existence, ate any fish, flesh, or fowl, nor sat down to his simple fare of tea, milk and rusks, all that time. His journeys were continued from prison to prison, from one group of wretched beings to another, night and day; and when he could not go in a carriage, he would walk. Such a thing as an obstruction was out of the question.

Some days after his return from an attempt to mitigate the plague at Constantinople, he favored me with a morning visit to London. The weather was so terrific, that I had forgot his inveterate exactness, and yielded up the hope of expecting him. Twelve at noon was the hour, and exactly as the clock struck he entered my room; the wet—for it rained in torrents—dripping from every part of his dress, like water from a sheep, just landed from his washing. He would not have attended to his situation, having sat himself down with the utmost composure, and begun conversation, had I not made an offer of dry clothes. "Yes," said he, smiling, "I had my fears, as I knocked at your door, that we should go over the old business of apprehension about a little rain water, which though it does not run off my back as it does from that of a duck, does me as little injury, and after a long drought is scarcely less refreshing. The coat that I have on has been as often wetted through as any duck's in the world, and, indeed, gets no other cleaning. I assure you, a good soaking shower is the best brush for broadcloth. You like the rest of my friends, throw away your pity upon my supposed miseries, with just as much reason as you compassionate the common beggars, who, being familiar with storms, necessity and nakedness, are a thousand times (so forcible is habit) less to be compassionated than the sons and daughters of ease and luxury, who, accustomed to all the enfeebling refinements of feathers by night and fires by day, are taught to shiver at a breeze. All this is the work of art, my good friend; nature is intrepid, hardy, and adventurous, but it is a practice to spoil her with indulgences from the moment we come into the world. A soft dress and a very soft cradle begin our education in luxury, and we do not grow more manly the more we are gratified: on the contrary, our feet must be wrapt in wool or silk—we must tread upon carpets—breathe, as it were, in fire, and wear the least change in the weather."

"You smile," said Mr. Howard, after a pause, "but I am a living instance of the truths I insist never seen. If I wet my feet I was sure to take cold. I could not put on my shirt without its being aired. To be serious, I am convinced that what emaculates the body debilitates the

mind, and renders both unfit for those exertions which are of such use to us as social beings. I therefore entered upon a reform of my constitution, and have succeeded in such a degree that I have neither had a cough, cold, the vapors, or any more disorder, since I surmounted the sea-sickness."

The following five jokes are from the Charter Oak:

It is said that "England expects every man to do his duty"—is she not rather green in being so sanguine?

Why may a man be indulged in loud speaking where it is not allowed? Because, if it is not allowed, it is not the kind which is not allowed.

A late author has "Lines on seeing the stars at a distance from home." We wonder in what part of creation they were wandering? He must be the first poet who ever saw the stars after they had gone out.

There is an offence against justice that cannot be ascribed to original sin, viz., Plagiarism.

How many men can never see the point of a joke because they are the butt of it.

"You treat me worse than you do a haunch of venison," said a clerk to his employer. "How so?" demanded the merchant, in surprise. "The venison is taken into your family," replied the clerk; "I never am." "Sup with the young ladies this evening, if you like," said the merchant, "they will cut you up worse than I do venison."

Hook being told of the marriage of a political opponent, exclaimed, "I am very glad to hear it." Then suddenly added with a feeling of compassionate forgiveness, "and yet I don't see why I should be, poor fellow, he never done me much harm."

An old toothless clergyman used to be much bothered by the lesson in which the names Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, so often occur. At last he adopted the expedient of calling them "these three gentlemen," reading thus—"So the king commanded these three gentlemen to be cast into the fiery furnace."

METHUSELAH NOT SO OLD AS HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN! The London Atlas tells us that according to the Jewish authorities, Methuselah did not live as long as he might have done had he attended to good advice, for it is written that as he was sleeping on the ground, when well stricken in years, an angel appeared to him, and told him that if he would rise up, and build him a house to live in, the Lord would prolong his life five hundred years. Methuselah made answer that "it was not worth while for him to build a house for so short a term. And so he died before he was a thousand years old."

"IT ISN'T ANYTHING ELSE." We have made sundry researches for the purpose of discovering the origin of such phrases as "I won't do any thing else," and "it isn't any thing else," which are become quite fashionable among the boys, and we think it has been found in the following true story: A French Field Marshal who had attained that rank by court favor, not by valor, going one evening to the opera, forcibly took possession of the box of a respectable Abbe, who for this outrage brought a suit in the court of honor, established for such cases under the old government. The Abbe thus addressed the court: "I came not here to complain of Admiral Suffren, who took so many ships in the East Indies; I came not here to complain of Count de Grasse, who fought so nobly in the West; I came not here to complain of the Duke of Greif, who took Minorca, but I came to complain of the Marshal B—, who took my box at the opera, and never took anything else." The court paid him the high compliment of refusing his suit, declaring that he had himself inflicted sufficient punishment.

SWEDISH CRISTON. The Swedes have a custom which is neither pleasant nor beautiful. No secret is made of an engagement between a young couple, (in my opinion there ought never to be,) but when the wedding day comes, the bride is subjected to a most cruel ceremony. The marriage takes place in the evening, and two hours previous to its consummation, the bride is placed in the centre of the room in her wedding attire. Candles are placed in a circle around her, the curtains of the windows are raised, and every one friend and foe, acquaintance and stranger, is permitted to enter the house, gaze upon the victim, and makes any remarks he chooses to inflict upon her concerning herself and her intended husband. Men come in, undisguised, but the ladies with their natural refinement and a little sympathy, conceal their faces by dominoes. Against this custom some have waged an unequal warfare. The despotism of the mob prevails over the good sense or modesty of the parties interested and the marriage is effected only through a sort of martyrdom.

A countryman in one of the Western States, with a load of meal, drove up to a lady's door, when the following brief conversation took place—

"Do you want any meal, ma'am?"

"What do you ask me for a bushel?"

"Ten cents, ma'am—prime!"

"O, I can get it for a 5p!"

(In a despairing voice.) "Dear lady! will you take a bushel for nothing?"

"Is it sifted?"

* A gentleman now a resident at New Rochelle has the profits of these facts in his possession.

DISUNION.

of abolitionism, and those who are in favor of it, are in a compact with death and an agreement with hell. Their avowed doctrine is, "no Union with slaveholders." In other words, no Union between the slave and the free States, or a Disunion of the existing Union. The address put forth last summer by the State Committee to the "Liberty" or Disunion party of Maine declares, that the attainment of their objects "requires the exclusion from office of slaveholders"—that "slaveholders are by their crimes as such unfit to hold office." The attainment of their object can only be reached by the immediate and unconditional abolition of slavery, or by a dissolution of the Union; as no one, not even the craziest abolitionist, expects all the slaveholding States will at once emancipate their slaves, it follows that the abolition leaders are knowingly and wilfully striving to dissolve the Union, for unless this is effected, slaveholders will constitutionally and by right hold office. As in a political so in a religious point of view, the abolition doctrine is no Union with slaveholding Christians and churches—a slaveholder cannot be a Christian or a patriot!

By the showing of those who have embraced abolitionism, its pathway "is over the ruins of the American Church and the American Constitution."

Abolitionism, as it is used for party purposes, is a monstrous falsehood. The very foundation of the "Liberty party," deceptively so called, is untruth. It stands on the lie that most of the people of the free States are in favor of slavery, hence the necessity of a party organization against it. The constitutions, statutes, avowed principles and well known sympathies of the people of the free States, all show that there is no proslavery party within those States, and that the abolition assumption to the contrary is vile slander, inexcusable misrepresentation, unmitigated falsehood.

The democracy of the free States are in no sense in favor of slavery; they are, all of them, utterly opposed to the institution, believe it to be a moral and political evil, a reproach to the country and a curse to that part of it where it exists. And while they are anxiously looking for the time when the Sovereign States in which it exists and which alone have the power to do it will abolish the institution, and would use all constitutional and proper means to bring it about at the same time they would adopt no rash measure, nor defend their own object by exciting the angry feelings and making enemies of those who can only be reached by fair and just arguments and friendly influences. They are fully persuaded that it is no way to abolish slavery by exasperating with taunts, denunciations and threats, or by separating from those who control it.

The democracy of the free States are devoted to the Union, and are determined to defend it from all its enemies. They are not political abolitionists or fanatics, and heeding the voice of the father of his country which others disregard, to "frown indignantly upon every attempt to alienate one section of the country from the other," they do not join with those who are making war upon southern slaveholders. As Unionists and taking the constitution for their guide, and recognizing the obligations of patriotism they are invulnerable to attack. They stand unmoved by the clamor of the factions, and while sincerely regretting that others are traitorous to the Union in their headlong ambition, mad fanaticism and hatred of constitutional liberty, they feel under increased obligation to defend the Union when dangers threaten around it. And for being thus devoted to Liberty, the Constitution and the American Union all manner of epithets are heaped upon them; they are called "allies of slavery," the "subservient tools of the South," "northern dough faces," wanting in humanity etc. etc.

On account of the insignificance of the faction the abolition disunionists have been comparatively little noticed, but recently they have increased in importance by being joined or countenanced by a considerable portion of the whig party. It is therefore time to speak out and hold up the enemies of the country in their true light that they may be marked and suitably rewarded by the people.

We have already seen that Abolitionism, upon the showing of those who have embraced it, is substantially Disunion. Now who direct the abolition or disunion movement? (We shall speak only of the master spirits, having nothing to say of the infected mass except that they are deluded and deceived by leaders undeserving of their confidence.) First in this State is General Fessenden, a disunionist of 1814, and of course the proper person for standard bearer. It is not our purpose to go into personalities—the question who are the abolition leaders, is better answered by describing them. They are persons ripe for treason, stratagem and guile. They are principally inveterate federalists who despise democracy in their hearts although it is often on their lips—ambitious and aspiring but embittered by disappointment. They are bigoted, intolerant and dogmatic in every thing—pharisees in religion, demagogues in politics. Scheming, plotting, disturbing in Church and State, both of which they would rule. While canting about liberty, humanity and religion, the would control even the consciences of men or burn them at the stake if they made resistance, and are plotting treason against the Union, fomenting anarchy, and lying about those who expose them.

The abolition leaders say that they have but one idea—that one appears to be to make as much mischief as possible. In this they are fervent and zealous of spirit—"warm by clamor and faction." Imagine for a moment a party brought into power in the nation upon a single idea, and that the immediate abolition of slavery,—no Union with slaveholders. What could be done? The constitution might be overturned and the Union broken up; in this all might agree, but what else could a one idea party do than to carry out that idea? If general legislation were attempted the party would be shivered into ten thousand fragments. Preposterous as it is we find men undertaking to build up such a party. Since the rise of Millism and Abolitionism, no one should be surprised at the appearance of any sect in religion or politics.

POLITICAL AND SOCIAL REFORM.

The political and social Reformer, in order to accomplish the great work of reform demanded by community, should combine their efforts; little can be effected by either alone. The mere political reformer finds his appropriate sphere confined to the work of undoing false legislation, to reforming the evils that have grown out of the mal-administration of government, as far as legislative action can effect the end, which is but little at best; he must then return to society for new instructions; he ceases to exist; his mission is fulfilled; his work is done. Not so with the social Reformer. The social Reformer has work to do—calling to fulfill that the mere political Reformer dreams not of, cannot comprehend and does not necessarily recognize. The social Reformer finds, further back, evils that are in fact the sources of that frightful mass of political Reformer seeks to cure by political measures. False legislation has wounded society, has committed violence upon Humanity, which it is but poorly able to heal; and however assiduously the political Reformer may apply himself to governmental, he will succeed but slightly without moral power preponderating in favor of the object he has in view. He may stop the further enactment of those laws that tend to separate society into two classes, but he cannot prevent the causes that led to those unequal and unjust laws which are but the symptoms of a principle that political action can never reach. All the popular institutions of society that have received their present form from government, are the offspring of individual and social parentage. For instance, the system of special legislation upon which we may justly charge much of the inequality in the outward condition of men, and the demoralizing tendency of the age, had not its origin in government. It existed anterior to governmental action, was the creature of society before it ever received the sanction of government and is at this day, but the symbol or type of man's avaricious, anti-Christian, money-loving disposition; and the multiplicity of these systems, and exclusive institutions, granting special favors to the few, are only an index to the infidelity and idolatry of the community.

The political Reformer would "dissect" the national and state government from such systems and institutions in every possible case. The social Reformer would "divorce" society from the principles that first gave rise to these institutions and their operations. The political Reformer would repeal bad laws and create good ones in their stead; the social Reformer would repeal bad laws and teach men so to recognize the rights of men, so to observe the laws of humanity, that they would not need men-made laws, but, in the language of Spurzheim "confine themselves to understand the laws of their Creator and had out the means of putting them into execution." In a word, the social Reformer would elevate the standard of morality until it reaches the hearts of the rulers as well as the ruled, the rich and the poor, the high and the low. He would inculcate that moral principle in every man, which would lead him to do right from a sense of duty independent of any law except the moral law of his own nature, and consequently, seek the best good of all.

This is the proper sphere of social Reformers. We would unite the political and social Reformer, and make them one. All their efforts should be directed to the equalization of men's social condition and improvement of his individual and social character. We go with the Political Reformer, but we step not with him, but invite him to go with us and abolish the antithesis if any now exist between us.

The social Reformer has little faith in mere political action; improving the condition of the millions. All changes in governments doubtless have tended to this end, but the time has arrived when it is right that we demand more than the bulk of mankind remain uneducated, poor, cheated of their rights,—vicious, down-trodden and brutish. The man has not been developed. Where little but love of place rules the mind, little good will come to pass. Disinterestedness must supplant selfishness, and a solemn regard for the equal rights of others must reign in the hearts of men from whom we are to expect any lasting good.

Society needs reforming, or at least those who take the head in directing its power and influence; for so far as it is imperfect it will send out imperfect individuals, but let it be made what it ought to be, then it will furnish worthy individuals to community; men who will seek the good of all as the best means of securing their own, and the greatest good of every portion of that community. Such men would make equal laws, and in this way we may become socially improved, and politically reformed. OXFORD.

ONE OF THE "BLUE HEN'S CHICKENS."—We extract the following from a letter written from Monterey, by Samuel W. Chambers, to his mother, at Wilmington, Delaware:—

"I was with Col Jack Hays and Walker's Texas mounted rangers—we dismounted, and went in on the other side of the town we occupied the first day, five-shotters and cutlans in hand, and took a battery. We suffered very much on entering through a heavy fire—our horses were nearly all killed. We scattered, every man for himself, (that was left of us,) into houses, and fired out. I was one of the fortunate ones. I sometimes think that I was not born to be killed. Since the war with Mexico, I have had six horses killed under me. In August I had 100 men in my charge, reconnoitering, and was surrounded by Gen. Canale's cavalry, just above Verugo, and I lost 60 of my men, and killed 200 Mexican. Monterey is surrounded by mountains. The Mexicans had 20 pieces of artillery mounted around the town. They had them to take the streets, which they did."

That infamous little sheet in Vermont for which Mr. Clay writes letters, the "American Protector," has the following paragraph:—"Our government has concluded to make the Mexicans feed our army. Such feed as the Mexicans gave them at Monterey will be rather expensive."

MARKET FOR OUR AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

It is but a few years since we heard a distinguished whig politician declare on a public occasion while advocating a prohibitory tariff, or a tariff system to make American labor tributary to capital, which he was pleased to call protection—that England would receive nothing from us, that more flour was used at Lowell for sizing than our whole export to that country, and that self defence required a retaliatory tariff. In his argument the admission was made with all frankness, that if England would receive our agricultural products in exchange for her manufactures then things would be equal. In his argument he said a high tariff would furnish a home market—manufactures would increase and the farmers would feed the people thus employed—the object was to provide for our agricultural surplus, and that must be found at home or we must do without it. And he was not alone, it was the whig doctrine for years, and as such we recur to it. Contrary to whig calculation the English Corn laws have fallen, and we are now sending immense quantities of our surplus agricultural products to that country. Of course the whig argument has been exploded and retaliation can no longer be preached with effect. If the whigs honestly used it before and are honest now they will come forward and ask to have our tariff reduced; at any rate they can have no excuse for opposing the tariff about to take effect on the ground that it is too low. They should rather admit that it is not low enough, and be satisfied now that the desired and most desirable market has been found. Surely they cannot dispute that we can afford to receive a small share of the "pauper labor" if we can profitably feed all the pauper laborers of England.

The financial article of the Boston Post of the 3d inst. says:—

The shipments of flour and grain to England appear to engross not only all the available shipping, but also divert from cotton and other staples that interest and active movement usual at this period of the year. In the past month, or rather in twenty-seven days, the exports of breadstuffs from N. York to foreign ports, have been equivalent to more than eleven hundred thousand bushels of grain. 735,833 barrels flour, 153,065 bushels corn, 188,183 of wheat, and 182,346 do. of rye were thus transferred to Europe as a medium of exchanges and supply of food, the aggregate value reaching to a million and a quarter. During the week past, it is stated that sales of one hundred thousand bbls. flour were made in New York for export. The whole amount of agricultural exports from all our ports must be very large. The tables of commerce hereafter to be published will show an astonishing increase from former years. [Bangor Daily.

The Courier des Etats Unis, the French paper published in New York, in a glowing description of the march of Gen. Kearney through the western wilderness and his conquest of New Mexico, styles him the Yankee Ferdinand Cortez. The march of nine hundred miles and the peaceful conquest of a province containing 80,000 souls by a few hundred men, mostly volunteers, was certainly a most brilliant achievement, but is there any resemblance between Cortez and Kearney?—Cortez with his mounted warriors encased in iron, conquered the Aztecs by stratagem and to them the before unknown but terrible agents of fire-arms and gunpowder. The natives were slaughtered by thousands while their warlike weapons of wood made no impression in the coats of mail worn by the Spanish invaders. By his address Cortez made the natives conquer the country for him—he arrayed them against each other and thus subdued them—killing and robbing the indefensible inhabitants and burning their villages and cities. He carried on business pretty much on "his own hook," although he took possession of the country in the name of the Spanish Sovereign to whom he sent a part of the spoils. He was withal religious and devout, planted the Cross by force of the bayonet, destroyed the heathen temples by fire and compelled an observance of the ceremonies of the Catholic religion. We can perceive no propriety in styling Kearney another Cortez. [Ibid.

CONCLUSIVE EXPERIMENTS WITH ALGER'S BOMB-CANNON.—The experiments with the new 12 inch cannon, recently cast at Alger's foundry, were resumed at South Boston Point on Wednesday, and continued until yesterday afternoon. In all, it has been fired 93 times, at different elevations, with various charges, and fuses calculated to burn different lengths of time. The main experiment was tried yesterday with perfect success, with the regular service charge. Before the cannon was cast, Col. Bamford, relying upon his calculations, based upon the proportions of the piece, predicted that it would carry a quarter of a mile further than any shot on record. It was loaded and elevated as follows:—26 lbs. of powder, and a shell of 182 lbs., containing 7 lbs. of powder, and fitted with a 36 seconds fuse, and elevated to 35 degrees, being four less than the elevation at which it may be fired. The shell fell at a distance of 3 1/2 miles, at Squantum, buried itself five feet in a rocky bed, where it exploded, tearing out a pit about 12 feet in diameter at the top, and throwing out rocks as large as a hoghead. Such a shot taking effect upon a wooden carriage, with iron fastenings, and eccentric wheels, invented by Major Webster, The recoil on the firing described was 25 inches. The greatest distance of any shot on record is three miles and a quarter. The length of the gun is but 10 feet, the usual length of a long thirty-two pounder. In the course of the afternoon several discharges were made with 8 and 10 seconds fuses, and several shells were exploded at the height of about a mile, spreading their fragments over a great surface in the water below, and leaving suspended in the air a dense body of smoke, resembling a balloon, and "nothing else." Several gentlemen were present from the city to witness the firing, which was under the direction of Col. Bamford, assisted by Lieut. Rodman, of the ordnance service.

During the intervals of firing the 'Columbian,' Lieut. Harwood, of the navy, repeatedly fired a new short 32 pounder, charged with shell, several of which were made to explode in the air, at heights and distances previously calculated. Several ricochet shots were also fired with both guns. One object of these experiments is to prove that medium length cannon can be so constructed as to discharge shot or shell with equal precision and safety; and hereafter our U. S. ships will be fitted out with thirty-twos of the kind Lieut. Harwood is now experimenting with. The 'Columbian' remains unaffected in every respect by the several tests to which it has been subjected.

THE BANGOR WHIG ON THE WAR.

The Bangor Whig alleges that the object of the Mexican war is to extend slave territory. If he thinks so he is to be pitied for his ignorance; if he willfully misrepresents he deserves the severest censure. Upon his statement of the case, that it is a war for slavery, we ask him if nearly the whole whig party in Congress did not vote for the war? His tirades against the war are against his own party. He says:—

"In our view, the extension of trade does not justify the colossal wickedness of war—does not justify plundering a nation, subverting an established government, and introducing slavery among a people where the face of a slave was never seen. Trade and traffic however profitable have no weight with our minds in favor of a strong nation plundering the possessions of a weaker nation. No, No. The almighty dollar may close the eyes of the Democrat to all the iniquities included in the plan of the annexation of Texas. The almighty gold eagle may shut out from his conscience all compunctions touching the sin of war. The trinity of the Gold eagle, the silver dollar and the copper cent, may make all the moral obligations of nations and men, appear as 'little things' in the estimation of the Democrat. We have no such sort of reverence for traffic. We esteem humanity far above trade, so far indeed as to admit of no comparison."

Persons of his class are well described by the National Intelligencer in the extracts which we have presented under the head of 'moral treason,' and in that mirror he will see himself. One remark in regard to introducing slavery into Mexico. It was of course a thrust at whig senator Davis and those whigs who encouraged him to defeat the purpose of the democrats in Congress to exclude slavery from any territory that might be acquired from Mexico. His "trinity" is inimitable, but altogether a brassy matter, considering that the legislative policy of the whigs embraces only the interests of wealth.

As we like to keep a record of these things, we will here give another extract from an article in the Whig of the 3d inst. in reference to the war with Mexico:—

"And what is the pretence for this wanton destruction of human life and human happiness? for this reckless violation of the sanctity of the homes and altars of Mexican citizens? Why an unsettled account of paltry acres of dollars and cents! A pretence that would not be considered in our police court a sufficient justification for a single blow with a rattan! For this cause Mexico is invaded by an American army, at an expense to the nation of a hundred times the amount claimed from that country! Her fields are trodden down and laid waste by our troops, her towns and villages shattered by cannon balls and shells, her women and children driven from their homes to perish by famine, while their husbands and fathers are shot down in their own houses or in trying to defend those more dear to them than their own lives!"

TRADITION VERIFIED. Lieut. Emory, of the United States topographical engineers, one of the officers attached to the staff of Gen. Kearney, has furnished a long statement to the Washington Union, graphically describing scenes in the far west, and giving a detailed account of the march of the army from Fort Leavenworth to Santa Fe, and the taking of that place and New Mexico by General Kearney. Lieut. Emory says, that on the 20th of August the chiefs and head men of Pueblo Indians came into Santa Fe to give in their adhesion to Gen. Kearney, and to express their great satisfaction at his arrival. This large and formidable band are among the best and most peaceable citizens of New Mexico. They early after the conquest embraced the forms of religion and the manners and customs of their more civilized masters, the Spaniards. Their interview was long and interesting. They expressed what was a tradition with them, that the white man would come from the far east and release them from the bondage and shackles which the Spaniards have imposed, not in name, but in a worse form of slavery. They and the numerous half-breeds, in whose veins flow their blood, are our fast friends now and forever. Three hundred years of oppression and injustice have failed to extinguish in this race the recollection that they were once the peaceable and inoffensive masters of the country. The day of retribution has now come, and they have their revenge.

From the New Orleans Delta.

LATER FROM MONTEREY.

The steamship Palmetto, Captain Lewis, arrived last night, 36 hours from Galveston. We are indebted to her officers for late Galveston papers. The steamship McKim, Captain Page, from Brazos St. Jago, put into Galveston on the 25th having broken one of her propellers. She was to leave for this port on the 28th.

The steam-schooner Florida, Captain Butler, 11 days from Brazos St. Jago, with 200 discharged volunteers, put into Galveston on the 25th inst., short of provisions and water, was to leave on the 28th.

We conversed with some of the officers who arrived last evening from Galveston in the steamship Palmetto. They are from Monterey, and bring information from thence to the 12th inst. The following is a summary of what we have gleaned from them:—

There are various reports floating about the camp at Monterey respecting the movements of the Mexican army, but nothing authentic or definite. The following is the disposition of the army at Monterey: Gen. Worth's division, with which is Blanchard's company of Louisiana volunteers, attached to the 7th regiment, garrisons the city

of which were made to explode in the air, at heights and distances previously calculated. Several ricochet shots were also fired with both guns. One object of these experiments is to prove that medium length cannon can be so constructed as to discharge shot or shell with equal precision and safety; and hereafter our U. S. ships will be fitted out with thirty-twos of the kind Lieut. Harwood is now experimenting with. The 'Columbian' remains unaffected in every respect by the several tests to which it has been subjected.

The 1st, 3d and 4th regiments, and the brigade of artillery, with Gen. Taylor's staff, are encamped about four miles north of the city. The Kentucky, Tennessee, and Georgia volunteers are encamped a mile still further north of the city. But few of the citizens remained in Monterey after its evacuation by the Mexicans, and but few of those who left have yet returned.

The prevalent opinion in camp was that there would be no more fighting, for Ampudia actually had assured the deputation who arranged the terms of the armistice with him that the commissioners from the United States to treat of a peace were received by the Mexican government. They are however, of this long before now disbanded, for our Camargo correspondent says that the bearer of despatches from Washington to Gen. Taylor had passed that Post.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 17, 1846.

"The Union—It must be preserved."

POLITICS.

No man should be considered so completely educated as to render him a safe man, highly useful to community, unless, in addition to his knowledge of the sciences, he is morally improved, and thoroughly instructed in political economy. Still we frequently hear people exclaiming, as if they gloried in their ignorance—"We do not meddle with politics, and we know nothing about them." This is equivalent to acknowledging that they neglect their own concerns, and are ignorant of the most important knowledge of the citizens of a free country. One may refuse to be a partizan, and may neglect to acquaint himself with the minute political gossip of the times, without neglecting his duty to his country, and to his own interest as a free citizen. But he who neglects the study of politics, in the proper sense of the term, is one who neglects to acquaint himself with the laws and constitution of his country, and the policy by which its affairs should be regulated for the promotion of the national welfare. Of course he neglects his duty as one of the sovereign people. There are many of these individuals who will answer, that politics is the business of the politician, and for private citizens to dabble in them is like interfering with our neighbors concerns. Suppose all our citizens take the same ground, and leave the work of legislation exclusively to politicians; how long, think you, would the people retain their sovereignty? The truth is, that in this country, politics is every man's proper business. The knowledge of political economy, and of the prominent measures of government, should be familiar to every citizen, and just in proportion to the number of our citizens, who are ignorant of this important knowledge, is the country unprovided with a check against the encroachments of ambitious politicians upon the liberties of the people. To boast of one's ignorance of politics is as foolish and ridiculous as to boast of one's ignorance of the common branches of English education. A knowledge of reading, writing, and arithmetic, is not more necessary for one's success in the transaction of the common business of life, than a knowledge of politics for the preservation of our free institutions. It is true that a large minority are ignorant of its important knowledge, and this circumstance is the occasion of the continual abuse of power, practised with impunity by various politicians. Were all the people fully enlightened upon this subject, of which so many foolish men boast their ignorance, instead of retreating in the march of liberty and improvement, the whole nation would be constantly marching forward towards the goal of perfect political liberty. Politicians would be thwarted in all their attempts to encroach upon the rights of the people, by the people's knowledge of politics—of the principles of government, and the arts of rulers and demagogues. If he is ignorant of politics, let him confess it honorably and with a wish to be enlightened—but let him not boast of his ignorance and glory in his shame. As well might he boast of being a slave, as to boast of that ignorance which, if it were general, would lead to slavery.

It is the duty of every man to inform himself of the political history of his country. He should commune often with the past, and acquaint himself with its errors and their evil consequences that he may avoid them in future—he should examine carefully the principles of those who boast of being in advance of all others in political reform, pretend to have forgotten the past, thinking only of the present and future, and he will not unfrequently identify them with the false principles of the past, and learn that their advocates are far behind the times, carrying out, in principle, and under a new name and false pretences, errors similar to those of the dark and dreary past, which they now professedly condemn. We should also consult the wisdom and experience of the past, to aid us in our progress in the present and future. Progress—this should be the motto of all true government. Every Government should progress in the means of securing to its subjects their true interest; but how can this be, if a large portion of the individuals composing that Government prefer to remain destitute of the knowledge of political science so essential to the perpetuity of that Government.

TEMPERANCE LECTURES.

We learn from the Washingtonian Journal that JOHN H. W. HAWKINS, the celebrated temperance Lecturer, will address the friends of temperance at the time and places following, viz:—

At Turner, Nov. 20; Paris, Nov. 21; Norway, Nov. 22; Watford, Nov. 23; N. Bridport, Nov. 24; Bridport Centre, Nov. 25; Lovell, Nov. 26; Fryburg, Nov. 27; Brownfield, Nov. 28; Hiram, Nov. 29; E. Baldwin, Nov. 30.

The Journal says—"In order to fulfill his appointments in some of the country towns, it will, perhaps, be necessary that Mr. Hawkins will be frequently conveyed some distance, by a private conveyance. Let those who have a good horse and carriage remember this."

The papers do say that New York is too young to

NEW YORK ELECTION.

Young, the federal anti-ent candidate, has been elected by 16,808 plurality over Gov. Wright.

Addison Gardner, dem., has been elected Lieut. Governor.

The Senate stands 21 democrats, 10 whigs, 1 native. The Assembly 59 democrats, 69 whigs, making just a tie on joint ballot.

The two Canal Commissioners are one democrat and one whig.

The new Constitution has been adopted.—Negro suffrage rejected.

Congressmen—23 federalists, 11 democrats.

MASSACHUSETTS.

This State held its annual election one week ago yesterday, and is federal as usual, only "a little more so." The whig vote is about the same as last year, while the democratic has fallen off largely. Both branches of the legislature are federal. They have a liberal supply of "no choice" districts for representatives, as well as our own State.

The whigs have elected seven members of Congress. No choice in three districts.

New Jersey. Federal, same as last year. Four federal members of Congress, and one democrat. No change.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

All the counties in this State have now selected their members of the board. The first meeting of the board will be held at Augusta or the 15th of December, when an organization will be effected by the choice of Secretary, &c. It is earnestly to be desired that every member of this board will apply himself to the discharge of all the duties pertaining to his office, with vigor and fidelity. The people of the State expect much good to result from this organization. Our common school system has languished for want of the very advantages which this board will have in their power to supply. But to develop fully the benefits of this new organization, every member of the board will be obliged, for several of the first years of its operation, to give much personal attention to the business. Our schools should be frequently visited, and every evil practice carefully noted and corrected, and life and vigor imparted by addresses, exhortations, &c.

Much credit is due to the Hon. E. M. Thurston, the provisional agent, in getting up this organization of the board. He has visited every County in the State, and by his intelligent and spirited addresses, has infused new life and vigor into those friendly to our common schools. The friends of education in the State are probably more indebted to that gentleman for the new impetus which this cause has recently received than to any other person in the State. From the tone of the public press in different parts of the State, his services in the cause of education seem to have been highly appreciated by our citizens.

The Board consists of the following gentlemen: York, Horace Piper of Parsonsfield, Cumberland, Philip Keastman of Harrison, Oxford, Stephen Emory of Paris, Franklin, O. L. Currier of New Sharon, Somerset, Samuel Taylor, Jr., of Fairfield, Piscataquis, S. Adams of Dover, Penobscot, David Worcester of Bangor, Arundel, Wm. T. Savage of Houlton, Washington, Aaron Haydon of Eastport, Hancock, Arthur F. Drinkwater of Bluehill, Waldo, Ebenezer Knowlton of Montville, Lincoln, Benjamin Randall of Bath, Kennebec, R. H. Yose of Augusta.

For the Whigs to read.—"You speak of my interview with the President on the subject of the intended formidable invasion of Mexico. I wish I had the time to do justice to my recollection of the President's excellent good sense, military comprehension, patience and courtesy, in these interviews. I have since often spoken of the admirable qualities he displayed on these occasions, with honor, as far as it was in my power to do him honor."—[Gen. Scott.]

The Whig prints copy with great gusto all the Mexican documents and every thing which shows the true or false, injurious to our government and to our army in Mexico. This is *Whig patriotism*. It shows the character of that same old coin.

THREATENED REVOLUTION IN GERMANY.—Rev. Dr. Baird says in a recent letter—"The times are ominous of great evil in Germany. A storm is gathering which will sweep over that country. There is need therefore, that all that can be done should be, to scatter the truth; for it alone can save the horrors of a bloody revolution. Indeed, I think all continental Europe is going to be shaken to its very center before many years pass away."

The Rochester Advertiser is informed by one of the physicians of Mr. Young, Governor elect of N. York, that his lungs are fatally diseased. Mr. Michael Walsh, representative elect from New York city, is also very sick.

Congress is to meet Dec. 7, and the session will close on the 4th of March, when the Congress expires.

We think it extremely doubtful that Santa Anna would leave the city of Mexico for the army at Saltillo, in the manner mentioned in the Mexican journals; that is, accompanied by the whole of the regular forces in that vicinity, assigning to the national guards of militia the defence of the city and the preservation of its internal tranquility. Like General Scott, he would fear the enemy he left in his rear, at the seat of government as much as the enemy in his front—a bad fix for a great general to be placed in. [New Orleans Courier.]

Democratic Victory in Washington. The clerk of the house of representatives, Benjamin B. French, Esq., was elected an alderman from the fifth ward on Friday last, to supply a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Alderman Beck.

There is nothing which gives to beauty a greater finish than the look of intelligence which makes the eye appear as the index of the soul.

Mr. Kiso, federal candidate for Congress in the 33rd District, Massachusetts, has been defeated by two votes, as appears by the count.

From the Correspondence of the Argus.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9th, 1846.

We are surprised with rains and election news—both disastrous. For the last eight or ten days it has rained almost incessantly—and freshets and destruction have been the consequence. Little streams have grown into temporary rivers, and obscure rivers into rushing floods. Of course, bridges have been swept away, mill-dams destroyed, and any quantity of fences, wood and timber carried off for the benefit of "whom it may concern"—to pick them up. In every direction through the country we hear of damage occasioned by this remarkable cold water excitement—and in our own vicinity the Potomac has been in a burning passion of rage, such as it has hardly exhibited before, within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant."

Since the N. Y. election the Whigs here begin to "hang out their banners." They swell with a little success like Goose Creek in a storm, but soon dwindle again, as the weather clears, into their natural dimensions. The true victors in New York are not the Whigs any more than the Democrats. They are the Anti-renters. This faction nursed, for a bad purpose, by the opponents of Wright, (right in a double sense) have grown into sudden strength, and have accomplished the object for which their alliance was sought. We have lost our Governor on the same field where in 1844 his potential name was invoked to save the Nation.—And yet who has less confidence in Silas Wright now, than he had before the contest where he has met defeat? He has lost nothing by his overthrow but his office—and that, every body knows, he never sought. There yet remain to him his great intellect, his pure principles, and his lofty character. There yet remain to him hosts of attached friends, who honor his sterling worth, and who know that such a man can only fall to rise again—and to rise with increased vigor and renewed strength. In his own county—republican St. Lawrence—his majority rises at the late election to 1800—a fitting tribute in his praise by those who know him best. During the whole canvass he himself has almost escaped attack. No one doubts his statesmanship; no one doubts his honesty; no one doubts his capacity to govern. But he was not an Anti-renter, and the Anti-renters opposed him. Their strength elected Young. Their strength elected Gardner. Their strength elected Hudson. It was everywhere victorious. In the eight Anti-rent counties, the Whig gains, according to the Journal of Commerce, just about equal Young's majority.

The result, then, in New York is a Whig Governor—a Democratic Lieut. Governor—a divided Canal Commission—a Whig majority of Congressmen—a Whig Assembly—a Democratic Senate—Negro Suffrage decisively vetoed—and the new constitution probably accepted. Such a result may well give rise to speculation: and the political atmosphere is full of them. Many of them refer to the Presidency, and Mr. Wright's prospect for the succession. All this is manifestly premature and out of place. It is too soon yet to discuss candidates for President. We must wait patiently the issue of events, and prepare to trust and to support the decision of a Convention. Recent defeats, it is hoped, will unite the Democracy, and thus ensure their success in 1848. When the Convention shall assemble, its duty will be to select for the Democracy their strongest candidate. It will not reject Gov. Wright because he has been defeated in his state, any more than it rejected Gov. Polk because he was once defeated in Tennessee. On the other hand, it will nominate Gov. Wright, or any one else, simply because he is a great man, and is so unpopular, from any cause, as to render doubtful his election. We are not so poor in materials as to be obliged to resign every thing for one man. But let us not anticipate a question which belongs to a future period. The friends of John Young are understood to be opposed to the re-nomination of Henry Clay; and yet we believe the N. Y. election is more likely to bring Mr. Clay again upon the course than to keep him in the retirement of Ashland. That election, we repeat, is by no means so important in its bearing upon the Presidency as many seem to suppose.

Some questions, however, it did determine. It decided that party organization in New York needs reform—that *Anti-rentism* grows popular—and that the Van Rensselaers and other landlords must be looking to their titles. The N. Y. Whigs have joined "Big Thunder" and his associates in an open war upon rents. "Locofascism" never went quite so far as that, even in the judgment of its enemies. It is surprising what pranks of wickedness the "law and order" party can exhibit, and yet remain the same paragons of virtue—they all ways were. They can threaten hangers to Mr. Madison, and mobs to General Jackson; they can make war upon the ballot box, as in New Jersey; bribe legislators, as in Pennsylvania; resist law, as in the ten cent revolt; the people, as in the "hard cider" canvass; commit forgery, as in the Roorback case; take sides with the enemy, as in the last war with England and the present war with Mexico; join *Anti-renters*, as now in New York; do any thing and every thing—and, after all, never seem to abate one jot of the astounding impudence with which, at all times and in every place, they claim to be the safeguards of America, of liberty, of moral and law! Its new alliance it will find it difficult to manage. The chances are that it will go out of power in 1848 by a far greater majority than that by which it has now elected Mr. Young. In other states where, by the force of circumstances, it has gained temporary success, the chances lie in the same direction. Maine and New Hampshire—twin sisters of Democracy in the East—most present examples in the ensuing year, for other states to follow. They cannot repose in the lap of federalism. It is against their principles, against their interests, and against their habits. We hope for Maine, even the present year—but we feel sure of her in '47.

Montana.—The democrats have carried both branches of the Legislature, and elected two of the three Congressmen, and probably the whole. Last year the Senate comprised but one whig, out of a total of 19 members. In the House there were 15 whigs, out of a total of 33 members. The whigs have gained several members. The Legislature now elected chooses a United States Senator in place of Mr. Woodbridge, whig. Of course a democrat will be elected.

Gen. Cass.—We see it stated that Gen. Cass has accepted an invitation to deliver an address in the city of Boston, on the 25th instant, in Salem on the 26th, and in Lowell on the 27th.

Ampudia complains of the "superiority of the enemy, not in valor, but in his position within the squares of mired masonry!" Did not the Mexicans first leave the same position? This fellow's liver seems to have been firing in his own fat. [Boston Post.]

A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNOR IN DELAWARE.—The In-

pector's election in October had prepared us to expect that this little state would throw off the whig yoke, and she has done it, in part at least. The election took place on Tuesday last for governor, legislature and congressmen, and whig accounts admit that WILLIAM THARP, democrat, is chosen governor by about 150 majority. New Castle county, which is uniformly whig, gives Tharp 61 majority, a gain of 115 in one month.—This county gave a whig majority of 68 in 1844, and 126 in 1840, when Harrison's majority in the state was 1092! From Kent, the other whig county, and Sussex, which gave a democratic majority of 345 in 1844, we have not full returns. The congressman and legislature are therefore in doubt. The legislature is to choose a U. S. senator.

NEW YORK SENATOR.

Some of the whigs have been pleading themselves with the idea that they might send to Washington a whig from N. York in place of the able Senator, Mr. Dix. We will let a whig journal set them right on this point.

"NEW YORK SENATOR.—The Troy Whig anticipating the close of Hon. John A. Dix's term as one of our Senators in Congress says, that it will expire on the 4th of March next, and proposes Millard Fillmore as his fitting successor. The "Whig" has probably been misled by the Whig Alliance. Mr. Dix's term will not expire until the 4th of March, 1849, so its good wishes for Mr. Fillmore are not now to be fulfilled. [Express.]

O. P. Q., a Washington correspondent in the Boston Post says:—

Levi D. Slamm, Esq., late editor of the N. Y. Globe, has been tendered by President Polk the appointment of a purser in the navy.

I intend that when a man has once proved himself a good editor, he has shown his fitness to fill any office from the President down. My estimate of the craft may seem to some over-partial, but I regard it as strictly true. No class of politicians without receive so many kicks, and so few coppers, as the editors of newspapers, and I am hence always rejoiced to see one of them remembered.

Potato Flour is manufactured in England and Ireland, which contains not only the starch, but all the ingredients of the tuber, except the skin and cuticle.—The potatoes are washed, sliced, dried thoroughly, ground, and sifted through a bolt or sieve. 100 pounds of potatoes yield from 27 to 30 pounds of flour. This article is said to be 60 per cent more nutritious for man or beast than superfine wheat flour. It ferments with yeast and makes fair bread. Experiments have been made which show that a given number of acres of land cultivated in potatoes will yield four times more flour from this crop than can be obtained from wheat. It is not stated how well or long potato flour will keep; probably as long as any other, for the vegetable matter is kiln-dried. By this operation all danger from rotting is removed, and this most valuable root or tuber can be preserved like wheat or beans for an indefinite period.

Advice from the city of Mexico to the 26th of September, state that Santa Anna left the capital that morning with 3000 cavalry and 1000 infantry, for San Luis Potosi. \$27,000 was the sum total with which he started.

A remarkably ugly man, as conceived as ally, said to a Philadelphia wag, who has wit enough for every thing but making money. "Why, S—, how thin you are!" "I'll never pay the debt of nature, I'm afraid, but will dry up and blow away." "Well, you will pay that debt, at all events; for you owe Nature so little that you can't repudiate."

No more Troops.—The Secretary of War has informed the governor of Delaware that no more volunteer troops, it is believed, will be called for, sufficient being in the field for the prosecution of the war.

Reason and Justice.—No. 5.

An act to prevent imposition in the sale of medicine? Such an act, methinks we shall not look upon the like again. The intention of the law is good enough, but an examination of the provisions of it will show that it will directly encourage imposition. It requires all secret recipes to be published! For whose benefit? Not the people—for it is next to impossible for any except a professional man to judge of the quality of a recipe.—Whose then? Why the apothecaries and doctors.—The law is a banishing of their own, and would for their own benefit. But how will it benefit the apothecaries? Why, having the recipe, they will endeavor to manufacture the medicine. Now, if there is an honest man among them, in the whole state, he will admit that it is a hard matter to procure genuine medicines. You may get a ground article for seventy-five cents the pound, but they will charge you a dollar for the rest. Why? Because the root cannot be adulterated and the powder can. Therefore it pays them better to grind the article, and mix it, and sell it at seventy-five cents the pound, than to sell the genuine drug, and thereby any others are sold. Now suppose the drug were to obtain our recipe, and manufacture our medicine—two glaring impositions would at once be the fruit of the above law. They would make an article that would be called Dr. Wright's, which would be imposition number one; and they would make it of inferior materials as it might be for their interest to purchase, which would be imposition number two. It is only by purchasing in quantities, and buying articles in their crude state, that we can get them genuine. Instead of preventing imposition, are we not right in saying that the law directly encourages it?

The truth, then, in relation to the proposed law, seems to be this: There are several valuable proprietary medicines, among them Wright's celebrated Indian Vegetable Pills, which have become so popular as to seriously affect the doctors' and apothecaries' craft. They, envious souls, have procured the passage of the above law, whereby they hope to obtain the secret recipe for their own use, or drive the medicine from the State. Now rather than publish the recipe we accept the demerit cast. The public will do well therefore to purchase immediately an ample supply of the above celebrated medicine, as it may not be long that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

We cut the following from the Batavia Spirit of the Times, of June 27. It clearly shows that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry has attained a high reputation in Batavia as well as in this town.—

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. This is one of the very few patent medicines of the day which we can recommend with confidence to all who are afflicted with Coughs, Colds, or Consumption, or who are predisposed to the latter complaint. It has been used with considerable advantage by many families in town, and in a few suburban cases has produced highly beneficial effects. Rochester Daily Advertiser.

Gen. Ampudia has issued another proclamation since his retreat from Monterey, calling upon the Mexicans to flock to his standard to repel the invaders of their soil. His excuse, in the proclamation, for defeat at Monterey, and the surrender of that city to our troops, is A WANT OF AMMUNITION!! The utter falsity of this statement is well known, for any quantity of ammunition was found at Monterey after the capitulation.

It was rumored that Santa Anna had arrived at San Luis Potosi with a force variously estimated at from 15,000 to 25,000 men, and that he was on his way to Saltillo. Our informant, however, states that there was nothing positive known at Monterey concerning the movements of the Mexican army.

MARRIED.

In Boston, Mr. Alphon P. Bessey to Mrs. Rosina W. Walker, both of Boston.
In North Waterford, by G. W. Rand, Esq. Mr. James Hartford to Miss Louisa A. Hicks, both of Hartford.
In Carthage, Luther Lamb to Miss Olive Winter.
In Jay, Rev. Nathan Mayhew of Wilton, to Mrs. Charity Alden; Hiram Carter of Concord, N. H., to Miss Hannah A. Mayhew of Wilton.
In Bangor, Wm. N. Ray to Miss Emily P. Chick.
In Augusta, Rufus A. Folsom, to Miss V. A. Briggs.
In Medford, Robert K. Page, Esq. of Hallowell, to Mrs. M. K. Or.

DIED.

In Norway, Oct. 5th, widow Ruth Shed, in the 89th year of her age, the oldest person in town.
At the Naval Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 30th, Richard Russell Waldron, Esq. of Augusta, a Purser in the U. S. Naval service, aged 45.
In Sumner, 18th ult. Olive, daughter of Andrew and Hannah Keene, aged 27.
In Kingsfield, 28th ult. Charles Marshall, only son of Charles and Mary Pike, aged 14 years.
In Portland, Peter Merrill, Esq. for many years Deputy Collector of the Customs, 55; widow Rebecca Megquier, 64.
In Anson, Wm. Paine, a soldier of the revolution, 86.
In Thomaston, 5th inst. Capt. Samuel Fuller, Post Master, and Register of Deeds for Eastern District, Lincoln Co.

Notice.

THIS certifies that I, the subscriber, in consideration of fifty dollars paid me by J. A. C. FRANCIS, my son, have sold him the remainder of his time, during his minority; and hereby notify all whom it shall concern that I will pay none of his debts or claim any of his wages or earnings after this date.

Witness—ISAAC STRICKLAND.
Livermore, Nov. 4, 1846. *3w28

Notice.

WHEREAS, my wife ANNA having left my bed and board,—where she is amply provided for,—without justifiable cause, this is to caution all persons not to trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JOHN MAYHEW.
Buckfield, November 6th, 1846. 28

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following logs, to wit,
One Pine log, marked, VI P
Four Pine logs, marked, X D I P
Two Pine logs, marked, P P
Three Pine logs, marked, P VI
One Pine log, marked, J R
Twelve Spruce logs, marked, XX
Five Spruce logs, marked, X D
One Pine log and one Spruce log, with no marks on them, have been carried by freight, or otherwise lodged upon the land of the subscriber, adjoining the waters of Swift River in the town of Rumford, County of Oxford and State of Maine; that said logs were found lodged upon the land of the subscriber, about the twenty fifth day of November in the year 1845; that said logs were lodged as aforesaid sometime during the months of October and November in the year 1845; and that during the time said logs have remained upon said land as aforesaid, said land has been improved.

OSGOOD VIRGIN,
November 7, 1846. *23

THE SUBSCRIBER HEREBY GIVES PUBLIC NOTICE TO ALL

concerned, that she has been appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of SAMUEL W. INGALLS.

Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—she therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to ANNA INGALLS, 3w27

NEW GOODS!!

HUBBARD & STEVENS

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Francis Bemis on Paris Hill, where they will constantly keep on hand a good assortment of goods, which are usually found in country Stores, and which they will sell at very low prices. By strict attention to their business they hope to obtain a share of public patronage. Please call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Oct. 19, 1846. 1f 24

Silver Spoon Manufactory.

BANKS & HATCH,
NO. 72, EXCHANGE STREET,
Portland,

HAVE constantly on hand, of their own manufacture, an extensive assortment of SILVER TEA & TABLE, DESERT, SUGAR, MUSTARD, AND SALT SPOONS, which are warranted to be of the very best quality. Purchasers from the country are respectfully invited to call and examine. Also for sale at the lowest prices—Gold & Silver Lever, Pocket and common Watches. Gold Finger Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Pens and Pencils; Britannia Ware; Pocket Cutlery; Plated Spoons; Butter Knives; Pocket Books; Parasols and Paras; Trimmings; Card Cases; Silver Thimbles; do. Pencils; Silver, Shell & Horn & Ivory Combs; Spectacles, for all ages in Gold, Silver, and common boxes; Silver nursing tubes; Dress & common Fans; Hair Brushes; Perfumery, &c., &c., &c., &c.

Mathematical Instruments.

Surveyors' Compasses; Pocket do.; Protractors; Surveyors' Chains; Gunter's Scales; Dividers, &c., &c., &c.

N. B. The following articles are repaired in the most careful manner: WATCHES & JEWELRY—SURVEYORS' COMPASSES, CHAINS & INSTRUMENTS—SPECTACLES.

SILVER SPOONS manufactured to order.
September 1, 1846

NEW GOODS.

Charles H. Crocker,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston and now offers for sale (at the old Stand formerly occupied by his father) on the most reasonable terms for Cash, country produce, or short approved credit, a prime assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting, in part, of new and fashionable styles of FRUNTS, ALPACCAS, DE LAINES, LINSEYS, FLAIDS, &c.

BROADCLOTHS, TWEEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERES, SATINETS AND VESTINGS.

Together with a first rate stock of Groceries, Hard Ware, Cutlery, Crockery and Glass Ware.

—ALSO—A general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, and Dye Stuffs.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine his Stock of Goods for themselves.

Paris, Oct. 23, 1846. 3w26

CASHMEREES.

FOR DRESSES—a prime assortment just received by C. H. CROCKER.

Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. 26

Boots and Shoes.

THICK and THIN, for sale by the subscriber. Also, SOLE and UPPER LEATHER.

Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. C. H. CROCKER.

Hats and Caps.

A good assortment of Hats Caps for sale by the subscriber, low for Cash. Call and examine.

Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. C. H. CROCKER.

Cotton Warp.

A large assortment of Cotton Warp, cheap for Cash, for sale by C. H. CROCKER.

Paris, Oct. 30, 1846. 26

WANTED.

BY the Subscriber, in exchange for goods, for which the highest prices will be paid,

1000 bushels of CORN,
1000 do WHEAT,
2000 do OATS,
200 do WHITE BEANS.

—ALSO—SHINGLES and CLAPBOARDS.

C. H. CROCKER.
Paris, November 2, 1846. 26

Notice—Freedom.

THIS is to notify all persons that I have given to my son, JOHN PORTER, his time till he is twenty-one years of age, to trade and act for himself. I will not hereafter claim any of his earnings, nor be responsible for any debts of his contracting.

MARK PORTER.
Attest—JOHN AEMER.
Andover, October 26th, 1846. *26

FURNITURE

WARE-HOUSE.

THE subscriber, having taken the Stand formerly occupied by J. DEXTER, would invite the attention of his friends, and the public, to his well selected Stock of Household Furniture, consisting in part of

BUREAUS, of the latest styles;
SECRETARIES, SOFAS, BEDSTEADS,
GRECIAN, CENTRE, TOILET AND
DINING TABLES.

WASH-STANDS and WASH-SINKS.
CANE and WOOD SEATED CHAIRS,
PICTURE FRAMES, and
Looking Glasses.

—ALSO—FEATHERS

Furnished at short notice. All of which are offered at reduced prices.

O. WEBSTER BENT.
South Paris, October 23, 1846. 3m25

GRAVE STONES,

MARBLE AND SLATE, GRANITE MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES, &c.,

Of the first quality and superior style of Lettering.

THE subscriber would inform the public generally that he has a workman of taste and much experience in the Stone Business, and has constantly in his Shop at South Paris, a large assortment of STONE, which he will sell cheaper than can be bought in the State.

Persons desirous of purchasing, are invited to call and examine the Stone and Prices for themselves.

PRODUCE received in payment for Stone. Orders carefully and promptly attended to.

DAVID ADAMS.
PETER HOLDEN, Agent.
South Paris, September 29, 1846. 3m21

Commissioner's Notice.

THE creditors of the estate of SAMUEL TUCKER, late of Buckfield, deceased, are hereby notified that six months from the 20th day of October, 1846, are allowed to said creditors to exhibit and prove their claims; and for the reception thereof the undersigned will be in session at the dwelling house of JAMES BICKNELL, in Buckfield, on Tuesday, the 29th day of December, and Tuesday, the 2d day of March next, from ten o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M. on said days.

MERRITT FARRAR, Commissioner.
JAMES BICKNELL, Son said Estate.
Buckfield, Oct. 29th, 1846. *26

Guardian's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be exposed

AT PRIVATE SALE,
at the dwelling house of Samuel Stevens Jr., in Fryeburg, on Monday, the 14th day of December next, at one o'clock P. M. all the interest of ELIZA C. RUSSELL, a minor, in the farm situated in said Fryeburg, formerly owned by William Russell, J. deceased.

WILLIAM RUSSELL, Guardian.
Waterford, November 2, 1846. 3w28

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris, Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cents to \$1.00.

do Tin Foil, 25 60.

